The Grub-ſtreet Journal.

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Thursday, JUNE 14. 1733.

To Mr. BAVIUS, ſecretary to the ſociety of Grub-ſtreet.

SIR,

I Obſerve in your Journal of to day, a freſh inſtance of your impartiality. You have publiſh'd two letters, which, I believe, were recommended to you chiefly by their being on different ſides of the queſtion, with relation to the diſſenſion between the managers and players of Drury-Lane. That controverſy will, no doubt, be ſpun out into a much greater length. The whole body of writers have now a fair opportunity of paying their court to the directors of the theatre, and indulging their ſpleen: and Mr. C—B—R, on the other hand, has given the world ſufficient proof of his ability, by his inimitable management of the fierce diſputes between the heros at Mr. FIGG's. He cannot fail to anſwer every body elſe, who could even anſwer himſelf ſo well.—Since therefore this point is like to be ſo well diſcuſs'd, and either ſide ſo equally ſupported, by thoſe who have an intereſt in it, I ſhall not enter a volunteer into the war. I have too much reverence for his majeſty's authority, to oppoſe the intereſt of the patentees; and too much deference to the company of Comedians to diſpute their wiſdom; of which I have the greater opinion, ſince I hear they have determined to exhibit no entertainments, but of their own compoſition. To which end, Mr. C—B—R, they ſay, is at preſent writing a Trage-Comedy; in which he himſelf is to play the hero, and Mr. WILLIAM M—LS the fine gentleman. Inſtead therefore of examining the cauſes of this diſſention, of aſſerting the right, or of remonſtrating the grievances of either ſide (a method which ſeldom has any effect, it being the privilege of every free-born Engliſh-man not to be convinced by any reaſon that does not fall in with his own) I ſhall endeavour at ſomething, that may at once pleaſe both parties, and at the ſame time promote the public good; and I wiſh every learned lover of this rational entertainment may joyn in the advancement of my ſcheme, or offer ſome other more effectual for the ſupport of the theatre.

The caſe at preſent is this — The whole company of comedians think it proper to withdraw themſelves from his majeſty's ſervice, and prefer a commonwealth to that form of government, under which they have hitherto acted. For this they plead the natural right, which every collective body of people has in the diſpoſal of their lives and labours: and what true-hearted Engliſh-man, and enemy to exciſe, will diſpute the claim? As for their deſign of poſſeſſing themſelves of the houſe, and ſhutting the doors againſt that authority, from which they had only a right to recede, I look upon it to be the effect of paſſion; and that they will be content, upon cooler reflection, to follow the example of the Roman people, and leave the bare walls to the diſpoſal of their rulers. For my own part, I am ſo far from ſeeing any harm in this deſign, that I heartily congratulate the town, and myſelf upon it; and ſhall do all I can to eſtabliſh this new colony, in a ſtate of as exalted freedom as can be imagined.

'Tis obſervable, that every age has its particular humour; ſome whim, which, independent of reaſon, or neceſſity, ſeems only to be the child of chance and caprice. The progreſs towards the erection of fifty new churches in the two late reigns is by ſome produced as an inſtance: 'tis not impoſſible but we may diſtinguiſh ourſelves by the encouragement of fifty new theatres, at leaſt as well frequented. The laſt winter opened with three conſtant playhouſes, and as many for operas; the company of Engliſh ſingers having very wiſely divided themſelves for the convenience of the diſtant neighbourhoods of the Hay-market, and Lincoln's-inn fields. We hear the inhabitants of Chelſea have procur'd a ſet of players for their private entertainment; and doubt not but thoſe of Kenſington and Knights-bridge will follow their example. And indeed it may be well hoped, that in a little time every pariſh will be ſupply'd; nor do I ſee why, in the larger diſtricts, there may not be allow'd a theatre, as well as a chapel of eaſe.

Things being in this happy train, what remains, but that the malecontents of Drury-lane, pitch upon a proper place in which to fix their reſidence. The ſucceſs of Goodman's-fields will naturally ſuggeſt ſome wealthy part of the town: but I am by no means for making the conduct of that company their rule. It may be well enough for people driven by neceſſity, or acted by a low deſire of gain, to ſettle where the wealth and numbers of inhabitants may promote that end; but ours is a different caſe. Whatever ends Mr. C—B—R may have, it is demonſtrable, that every other creature concerned, has acted in a brave contempt of ſelf-intereſt; inſomuch, that neither bribes, nor penſions could ſoften them: for indeed, by what other names can we call the immenſe ſalaries of Mr. A. H—L—M and Mr. WILL. M—LS? What but a glorious enthuſiaſm could make ſo ſtayed a perſon as the ſober Mr. M—LS quit a comfortable certainty, upon which he has liv'd ſo long with great eaſe and decency? or engage old J—N—N in contentions, of which he will not probably live to ſee an end? As for the ladies concerned in the revolt, I cannot ſay, of what neglects they may have reaſon to complain; I am ſure, I ſhall be far from excuſing the managers, for not uſing all means to ſecure an intereſt in them. But as they are but two men, it is no wonder, if they are not able to ſecure their women againſt ſo many rivals. But whether reſentment, love, or glory, be the motive upon which theſe ladies act, 'tis plain they have a like contempt for their intereſt with the men, and are equally qualified for that ſituation, which, with much thought and ſtudy I have at laſt diſcovered to be the propereſt for them; which indeed is no other than the college in Moor-fields. I believe, I need not throw away many words to demonſtrate the fitneſs of this ſcene; the advantages are ſo glaring that they muſt of themſelves ſtrike every eye. For to ſay nothing of the openeſs of the place for the eaſy reception of the greateſt crouds, the convenience of ſurgeons, the opportunities of ſtudy, and the obſervation of undiſguiſed nature, the neighbourhood of the PEGASUS, and the free intercourſe with the members of our ſociety; to ſay nothing of all theſe, and many other advantages, here, and here only, it is, that all true lovers of unbounded liberty may enjoy themſelves without rule or reſtraint.

Having thus ſettled our friends the players, let us return to the managers, and congratulate them upon this accident. They have now an opportunity of raiſing the dignity and ſupporting the decency of the ſtage. The manner in which it has been hitherto ſupply'd, by collecting from the ſeveral vagabond companies of ſtrolers, and taking in perſons of the loweſt or moſt profligate characters, whom their idleneſs or their vices induced to that licentious way of life, is, no doubt, the reaſon why gentlemen of learning and ſenſe prefer ſtarving in the profeſſions, to a comfortable ſubſiſtence in ſo ill company. But this evil thus happily remov'd, 'tis probable the Univerſities will ſoon ſupply us with a regular and judicious company of players, at a much leſs expence; ſince that will be a very comfortable ſupport to a perſon of an honeſt education, which a libertine throws away upon his ſtrumpet. By this means too, we ſhall have many perſons freed from the hard neceſſity of entering upon a function, to which want ſhould never be the motive. Nor are our hopes confin'd to the Univerſities alone, ſince we ſee ſo many gentlemen of the Inns-of-Court ſo much better verſed in the laws of the ſtage, than in thoſe of the land. I had indeed once thought to propoſe it as a piece of juſtice, that the unfortunate members of our ſociety, who have ſo long ſtarv'd by writing for the ſtage, may be now provided for in the character of actors. But beſide the inconvenience before mentioned, from the lowneſs and profligacy of the perſons, I fear, it would be impoſſible to confine them to any rule, or bring them to any agreement, or any apprehenſion of the ſentiments of thoſe authors, whoſe works we deſire to ſee repreſented. If, for inſtance, Mr. ——— were to repreſent a character in SHAKESPEARE, is it to be ſuppoſed he would omit a ſingle clench at the inſtance of all the managers in Chriſtendom? As for the female part of the company, that is to be ſupply'd without any expence or trouble. Every charity-ſchool will ſupply a dozen wenches, of more decent education and character, more health, youth, beauty, and genius, than the common run of actreſſes. Theſe are plants which grow apace; and 'tis not doubted but one ſeaſon's good inſtruction would qualify them for all the buſineſs of the ſtage.

If you publiſh theſe hints, they may poſſibly be improved to the public emolument, and you will thereby oblige,

June 7. 1733. Sir, Yours, &c.

SIR,

THE preſent rebellion of the players againſt the patentees is ſo much the ſubject of converſation, that I fancy an exact ſtate of the caſe will not be unentertaining to your readers. 'Tis true, it was written a great many years ago; and ſome people may imagine that ESOP could not be a competent judge of the preſent debate. But this is a trifling objection: what is a true picture of the players at one time, will retain its reſemblance for ever; they always did, and always will hate their maſters, tho' they cannot ſupport themſelves without them. Indeed there is a remarkable circumſtance or two wanting: thoſe mutineers did not abſolutely ſet the royal authority at defiance; neither had they a ſcheme to defraud any ſingle manager of ſix thouſand pounds.

I hope you will not object to the publication of this, becauſe Sir JOHN VANBRUG was not a member of your ſociety; I dare engage his example will have no effect on the venerable body, or infect them with the leaſt portion of his wit and humour.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

The Caſe of the PATENTEES *and* PLAYERS.

Eſop. Well, good people, who are all you?

Players. Sir, we are players.

E. Players! What players?

P. Why, Sir, we are ſtage-players, that's our calling. Tho' we play upon other things too: ſome of us play upon the fiddle; ſome play upon the flute; we play upon one another; we play upon the town; and we play upon the patentees.

E. Patentees! prithee, what are they?

P. Why they are, Sir — Sir, they are—! Cod I don't know what they are — fiſh or fleſh — maſters or ſervants — ſometimes one — ſometimes t'other, I think — juſt as we are in the mood.

E. Why, I thought they had a lawful authority over you.

P. Lawful authority, Sir — Sir, we are free-born Engliſh-men, we care not for law, nor authority neither, when we are out of humour.

E. But I thihk they pretend at leaſt to an authority over you; pray upon what foundation was it built?

P. Upon a rotten one —— if you'll believe us. Sir I'll tell you what the projectors did: they imbark'd twenty thouſand pound upon a leaky veſſel — She was built at Whitehall; I think they called her — The Patent — ay The Patent: her keel was made of a broad ſeal — and the king gave them a white ſtaff for their main maſt. She was a pretty tight frigot to look upon indeed: they ſpar'd nothing to ſet her off; they gilded her, and painted her, and rigg'd, and gunn'd her: and ſo ſent her a privateering. But the firſt ſtorm that blew, down went the maſt, aſhoar went the ſhip — crack, ſays the keel, mercy, cry'd the pilot; but the wind was ſo high, his prayers could not be heard — ſo they ſplit upon a rock — that lay hid under a petticoat.

E. A very ſad ſtory, this: but what became of the ſhip's company?

P. Why, Sir, your humble ſervants here, who were the officers, and the beſt of the ſailors —— (little BEN. amongſt the reſt) ſeiz'd on a ſmall bark that lay to our hand, and away we put to ſea again. To ſay the truth, we were better mann'd than rigg'd, and ammunition was plaguy ſcarce amongſt us —— However, a cruiſing we went, and ſome pretty ſmall prizes we have made; but the bleſſing of heaven not being among us — Or how the devil 'tis I can't tell; but we are not rich.

E. Well, but what became of the reſt of the crew?

P. Why, Sir, as for the ſcoundrels, they, poor dogs, ſtuck by the wrack. The captain gave them bread and cheeſe, and good words — He told them, if they wou'd patch her up, and venture t'other cruiſe, he'd prefer them all; ſo to work they went, and to ſea they got her.

E. I hope he kept his word with 'em.

P. That he did; he made the boatſwain's mate lieutenant; he made the cook doctor; he was forc'd to be purſer, and pilot, and gunner himſelf; and the ſwabber took orders to be chaplain.

E. But with ſuch officers, I'm afraid; they'll hardly keep above water long.

P. Why truly, Sir, we care not how ſoon they are under: but curſt folks thrive, I think. I know nothing elſe that makes 'em ſwim. I'm ſure, by the rules of navigation, they ought to have overſet long ſince; for they carry a great deal of ſail, and have very little ballaſt.

E. I'm afraid you ruin one another. I fancy if you were all in a ſhip together again, you'd have leſs work, and more profit.

P. Ah, Sir,—we are reſolved we'll never ſail under captain PATENTEE again.

E. Prithee, why ſo?

P. Sir, he has us'd us like dogs.

Wom. ——And bitches too, Sir.

E. I'm ſorry to hear that; pray how was't he treated you?

P. Sir, 'tis impoſſible to tell; he us'd us like the Engliſh at Amboyna.——

E. But I wou'd know ſome particulars; tell me what 'twas he did to you.

P. What he did, Sir,——Why, he did in the firſt place, Sir,—in the firſt place, Sir, he did—I cod, I don't know what he did.—Can you tell, wife?

Wom. Yes, marry can I; and a burning ſhame it was too.

P. O, I remember now, Sir; he wou'd not give us plumbs enough in our pudding.

E. That indeed was very hard; but did he give you as many as he promis'd you?

P. Yes, and more; but what of all that, we had not as many as we had a mind to.——

1 *Wom.* Sir, my husband tells you truth.——

E. I believe he may; but what other wrongs did he do you?

1 *Wom.* Why, Sir, he did not treat me with reſpect; 'twas not one day in three he wou'd ſo much as bid me good-morrow.——

2 *Wom.* Sir, he invited me to dinner, and never drank my health.

1 *Wom.* Then he cock'd his hat at Mrs. *Pert.*

2 *Wom.* Yes, and told Mrs. *Slippery* he had as good a face as ſhe had.

E. Why, theſe were inſufferable abuſes.——

2 *P.* Then, Sir, I did but come to him one day—and tell him I wanted fifty pound, and what do you think he did by me, Sir——Sir, he turn'd round upon his heel like a top.——

1 *P.* But that was nothing to the affront he put upon me, Sir. I came to him, and in very civil words, as I thought, deſir'd him to double my pay. Sir, wou'd you believe it? he had the barbarity to aſk me, if I intended to double my work? and becauſe I told him no, Sir—— he did uſe me,—good Lord, how he did uſe me!

E. Prithee how?

1 *P.* Why, he walk'd off, and anſwer'd me never a word.

E. How had you patience?

1 *P.* Sir, I had not patience. I ſent him a challenge; and what do you think his anſwer was?——He ſent me word, I was a ſcoundrel ſon of a whore, and he wou'd only fight me by proxy.——

E. Very fine.

1 *P.* At this rate, Sir, were we poor dogs us'd — till one froſty morning down he comes amongſt us — and very roundly tells us— that for the future, no purchaſe, no pay. They that would not work, ſhou'd not eat—— Sir, we at firſt aſk'd him coolly and civilly, Why? —His anſwer was, becauſe the town wanted diverſion, and he wanted money.—Our reply to this, Sir, was very ſhort; but I think to the purpoſe.

E. What was it?

1 *P.* It was, Sir, that ſo we wallow'd in plenty and eaſe—the town and he might be damn'd.—This, Sir, is the true *Hiſtory of ſeparation*—and we hope you'll ſtand our friend.—

E. I'll tell you what, Sirs——

I once a pack of beagles knew—
That much reſembled I know who:
With a good huntſman at their tail,
In full command,
With whip in hand,
They'd run apace
The chearful chace,
And of their game were ſeldom known to fail.
But being at length their chance to find
A huntſman of a gentler kind,
They ſoon perceiv'd the rein was ſlack,
The word went quickly thro' the pack——
They one and all cry'd *Liberty*;
This happy moment we are free,
We'll range the woods,
Like nymphs and Gods,
And ſpend our mouths in praiſe of mutiny.
With that old *Fowler* trots away,
And *Bowman* ſingles out his prey:
Thunder bellow'd thro' the wood,
And ſwore he'd burſt his guts with blood:
Venus tript it o'er the plain,
With boundleſs hopes of boundleſs gain:
——*Juno*, ſhe ſlipt down the hedge,
But left her ſacred word for pledge;
That all ſhe pick'd up by the by——
Shou'd to the publick treaſury;
And well they might rely upon her;
For *Juno* was a bitch of honour.
In ſhort, they all had hopes to ſee
A heavenly crop of mutiny,
And ſo to reaping fell:
But in a little time they found,
It was the devil had till'd the ground,
And brought the ſeed from hell.
The pack divided, nothing throve:
Diſcord ſeiz'd the throne of love:
Want and miſery all endure,
All take pains, and all grow poor.
When they had toil'd the live-long day,
And came at night to view their prey,
Oft alas, ſo ill they ſped,
That half went ſupperleſs to bed.
At length they all in council ſate;
Where at a very fair debate,
It was agreed at laſt,
That ſlavery with eaſe and plenty,
When hounds were ſomething turn'd of twenty,
Was much a better fate,
Than 'twas to work and faſt.

1 *P.* Well, Sir—and what did they do then?

E. Why they all went home to their kennel again. If you think they did wiſely, you'll do well to follow their example. *Exit* Esop.

1 *P.* Well, beagles, what think you of the little gentleman's advice?

2 *Wom.* I think he's a little ugly philoſopher, and talks like a fool.

1 *P.* Ay, why there's it now! if he had been a tall handſome blockhead, he had talk'd like a wiſe man.

2 *W.* Why, do you think, Mr. *Fowler*, that we'll ever join again?

1 *P.* I do think, ſweet Mrs. *Juno*, that if we do not join again, you muſt be a little freer of your carcaſe than you are, or you muſt bring down your pride to a ſerge petticoat.

1 *W.* And do you think, Sir, after the affronts I have receiv'd, the Patent and I can ever be friends?

1 *P.* I do think, madam, that if my intereſt had not been more affronted than your face, the Patent and you had never been foes.

1 *W.* And ſo, Sir, then you have ſerious thoughts of a reconciliation!

1 *P.* Madam, I do believe I may.

1 *W.* Why then, Sir, give me leave to tell you, that—make it my intereſt, and I'll have ſerious thoughts on't too.

2 *W.* Nay, if you are thereabouts, I deſire to come into the treaty.

3 *P.* And I. 4 *P.* And I.

2 *P.* And I. No ſeparate peace. None of your Turin play, I beſeech you.

1 *P.* Why then, ſince you are all ſo chriſtianly diſpos'd — I think we had beſt adjourn immediately to our council-chamber; chuſe ſome potent prince for mediator and guarantee —— fix upon the place of treaty, diſpatch our plenipo's, and whip up the peace like an oyſter. For under the roſe, my confederates, here is ſuch a damn'd diſcount upon our bills, I'm afraid, if we ſtand it out another campaign, we muſt live upon ſlender ſubſiſtance. *Exeunt.*

Upon the Poet Laureat's *being expelled the* Houſe of Lords: *from a printed copy.*

C——R (the wonder of a brazen age)
Always a hero, off or on the ſtage,
The other day, in courteſy, affords
His lovely phyz, to grace the houſe of lords:
Quite free from pride, he humbly condeſcends
To treat the very ſmalleſt peers, as friends:
With ſneer or grin approves each grave debate,
And ſmiles when brother dukes ſupport the ſtate:
On the learn'd biſhops bench looks kind—enough,
And offers good lord King a pinch of ſnuff.
Whilſt thus he rains his favours on the crowd,
An old rough earl his ſwift deſtruction vow'd;
Regardleſs of th' imperial crown he wore,
Regardleſs of the bays and brains he bore;
A voice as hoarſe as Sutherland's gave law,
And made the king, the fop, the bard, withdraw.
O C—r in revenge, your wrath forbear,
This once your ſtupid, ſtingleſs ſatire ſpare,
And with dull panegyrick daub each peer:
Like rhyming bell-man's ghoſt haunt their abodes,
And frighten them with *birth* or *new-years odes*.
If baniſh'd thence, you ſtill may ſhine at ——;
There P—r's and ſcoundrels equally reſort;
Unmatch'd in all, ſuperiors never fear;
But ſince you're peerleſs, ſcorn the name of Peer.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

E. Courant.
P. Poſt-Boy.
D P. Daily Poſt.
D J. Daily Journal.
S J. St. James's Evening Poſt.
W E. Whitehall Evening Poſt.
L E. London Evening Poſt.
D A. Daily Adverſiſer.

Thursday, *June* 7.

Articles of little importance. — Yeſterday col. Rich Kane was appointed governor of Port-mahon and the iſland of Minorca. *DP.* —— At a general court of the South-ſea company, it was reſolved, that the application of the monies ariſing from the forfeited eſtates of the late directors and others has been for the ſervice of the company. *C. DJ* 2,400,000. *DA.* — *Brother* Fog *makes an unreaſonable* query, Whether the account was underſtood by the majority? *Does not the* majority, *in relation to public accounts, always depend upon the* minority's *skill in arithmetic? And can the former be ſuppoſed to* underſtand ſecret ſervice, *as well as the latter?* — Yeſterday the maſter of the rolls was run over by an unruly horſe in Lincoln's-inn fields. *C.* Rode over by a boy airing his horſe there. *DJ.*

Articles of great importance. Laſt night, his royal highneſs the prince, with a vaſt concourſe of nobility, &c. ſaw the Opera of Operas, or Tom Thumb the great, ſet to muſick after the Italian manner. *DP. DA.* — Yeſterday ſeveral perſons were employ'd in cutting lines for his majeſty's troops in Hyde-park, and water-carriages employed to lay the duſt. *P.* — *This paragraph was deſigned to* raiſe *ſome.* — The ſame day, ſome part of the Treaſury-office at the Cock-pit fell down, and greatly hurt one workman. *C.* Happily did no miſchief. *DJ.* — On tueſday, at Hampſtead-heath, lord Anne Hamilton's horſe won the firſt heat; but the rat-catcher's bay mare got the plate. *P.* — The celebrated Mr. Taylor arrived at Canterbury on ſaturday, where a great concourſe of people, labouring under diſorders of ſight and hearing, aſſembled to attend him, [*which they had not done, had they had all their ſenſes*] on tueſday, he proceeded on his progreſs with a very handſome retinue, having been admitted a free and accepted maſon the evening before. *SJ. WE. LE. Having inſerted this paragraph* gratis *now, I hope to have the* Doctor's *cuſtom for the future.* —— We hear, that a poem, entitled *Advice to an aſpiring young gentleman*, (being refuſed to be ſold by the publiſher, whoſe name is prefixed to the title page) is deferred publiſhing till next week. *WE. DP. June* 8. — *I fancy here are two miſtakes:* the publiſher's name *was not* prefixed, *but* ſuffixed to the title page; *and my brethren did not* hear, *but* ſee *this paragraph in manuſcript, with half a crown* affixed *to it.* —— Died, on monday at Cheſhunt Mr. Mayo an eminent Weſt-India merchant. *C.* — Yeſterday Capt. Blunt, brother to the late Sir John. *P. DP.* — On ſaturday a coachman, dreſſing a coach-horſe at Kenſington, was kick'd in the ſtomach, and dy'd ſoon. *DJ.*

Friday, *June* 8. —— Yeſterday his majeſty, and all the royal family review'd the ſix troops of horſe-guards in Hyde-park; and preſented the earl of Albemarle to the command of the third troop. *C.* &c. The earl was receiv'd by them with inexpreſſible tokens of joy. *DA.* — *Does* my brother *mean* inexpreſſible *by them, or by himſelf?* —— Married, yeſterday at S. James's church Geo. Fellows Eſq; to miſs Purvis, an agreeable young lady of a very plentiful fortune. *P. This intitles her to the epithet* beautiful. — Died on wedneſday night capt. Saunders, riding from Paddington to town. *DP. DA.* Capt. Saunderſon fell from his horſe at Paddington in an apoplectic fit. *DJ.* Riding to to his houſe at Paddington. *P.*

Articles of great importance. Five land-waiters have been diſcharged at the Cuſtom-houſe. *DP.* — Died, on monday at Saffron Walden, Mr. Browning, an eminent farmer, worth 4000 l. *C.* — Yeſterday at the review one of the horſes belonging to the firſt troop of guards fell down dead. *P. DJ.* Of the ſtaggers. *DA.* — On monday at Tunbridge mother Cook, aged 98 years, and 6 months, for love of a young fellow of 18. *DA.*

Saturday, *June* 9. The rev. Mr. Edw. Simpſon has been collated into the prebend of Mapesbury by the lord biſhop of London. *DP.* — Yeſterday two meſſengers were diſpatched to Cheſter, to carry the joyful news, that the bill for making the Dee navigable had paſſed both houſes. *DJ.*

Articles of great importance. On thurſday, at the annual feaſt of free and accepted maſons, held at mercers hall, for the year enſuing were choſen the lord Strathmore *grand-maſter*, the lord Southwell, *his proxy*; —— Batſon Eſq; *his deputy*; James Smith Eſq; *ſenior warden*; and ——Warden Eſq; *junior warden. C.* .... Ward. *DP.*. They made a handſome collection to ſettle ſeveral of the poor brethren in a very genteel manner in New Georgia. *P. They want* maſons *there.* — They made choice of the rev. Mr. Orator Henley for their chaplain. *SJ.* — *I hope they did not chuſe a* chaplain *for ſtate; but had ſome* grace *at their* feaſts.

Married, Dr. Nelthrope, an eminent phyſician at Lincoln, to miſs Strong, an agreeable young gentlewoman, with a fortune of 4000 l. *DP.* 5000 l. *C.* — On thurſday a bricklayer's apprentice fell from a ſcaffold two ſtories high in Leaden hall ſtreet, upon a ſaw, and tore his back, that his life is deſpaired of. *DA.* — Died yeſterday in S. Mary-Ax. Mr. Jabez Molock, a noted Jew, and Dutch merchant, reputed worth 25,000 l. *P.*

Monday, *June* 11.

Yeſterday the rev. Dr. Day preached before their majeſties, his royal highneſs the prince, and the three eldeſt princeſſes; and the rev. Dr. Young before his royal high-

neſs the duke, and the princeſſes Mary and Louiſa. *C. P. DJ. DA.* —— His majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint the hon. brigadier gen. Ruſſel to be governor of Berwick and Holy Iſland, and Col. Sinclair to be deputy governor. *DP. DA.* The lord viſc. Torrington to be captain of the band of gentlemen penſioners. *DP.* — *Several of my* brethren *gave this poſt of honour laſt week to the* earl of Tankerville. —Yeſterday Col. Handaſyde kiſs'd his majeſty's hand being appointed governor of Fort S Philip in Minorca. Lieutenant gen. Wade is made governor of Fort William and Fort Auguſtus in North Britain. *DJ.*

News of great importance. On ſaturday evening, after the performance of the opera of Griſelda was over, ſignor Senſoſeni took his leave of the audience in a ſhort ſpeech. *DA.* — *My* brother *calls* Seneſino Senoſeni, *becauſe he is grown old.* —Yeſterday two young lions were whelp'd at the Tower, by the two Engliſh lions who produc'd two litters laſt year. *DA.* —Engliſh lions *will propagate under confinement.*

TUESDAY, *June* 12.

Yeſterday being the anniverſary of his majeſty's acceſſion to the throne, there was a great appearance of the nobility at court, &c. *C.* &c.— Col. Peter Campbell is appointed lieutenant governor of Portſmouth. *DP.* Deputy lieutenant governor. *DJ.* Deputy governor. *DA.* —— Yeſterday major general Sutton kiſs'd the king's hand, being appointed governor of the iſland of Guernſey. *DP.* My brother *LE.* appointed Col. John Fane to be governor *laſt ſaturday.* —— The foot guards are to be reviewed on thurſday by his majeſty, &c. *SJ.* On ſaturday. *WE.*—To-morrow. *C. P. June* 13.

It's *confidently* reported, that Mr. Orator Henley intends to take his doctors degree at this next enſuing public act. *DA* —— *This* confident report *muſt be falſe: for the* degree *of* Hyp-doct-orator *is much ſuperior to that of* Doctor; *and* Mr. Orator *cannot keep a* public act, *becauſe no man will dare to hold a* diſputation *with him.*

Yeſterday being the feſtival of S. Barnabas, was the annual election made from merchant-taylors ſchool to S. John's in Oxford. *DP.*

MARRIED, on ſaturday morning at S. James's church ..... Moneau Eſq; to miſs Baxter of Henrietta-ſtreet, a young lady of great vertue, beauty, merit, and 3000 l. fortune. —— DIED yeſterday morning at Kenſington, Sir Anthony Abdy Bar. *P.*

WEDNESDAY *June* 13.

Yeſterday at a chapter of the moſt noble order of the garter, his royal highneſs the prince of Orange, and the right hon. the earl of Wilmington were elected knights companions. *C.* And likewiſe his grace the duke of Devonſhire *P. DP. DJ. DA.* —His majeſty was pleaſed to appoint the right hon. the earl of Tankerville to be maſter of the buck hounds. *P.* He will be made. *DP.* — Yeſterday the right hon. the lord Harvey took his ſeat in the houſe of peers. *C. DA.* To which he was called on monday. *P.* By writ. *DJ.* —— The lord Monſon is made captain of the band of gentlemen penſioners. *DP. This very* brother *of mine gave this very poſt to the* lord viſc. Torrington *but laſt monday.*

On thurſday a gentleman in Lawrence-lane cut out one of his teſticles with a razor; which had he done ſome years ago, it is thought, it would have ſaved him ſome expence. *C.* — *And whom would it not?*

On monday morning the counteſs of Sunderland miſcarry'd at Greenwich. *DP.*

John Goddard Eſq; one of the commiſſioners for adjuſting the difference between the crowns of England and Spain, relating to the depredations of the Spaniards, arrived here laſt ſaturday. *DJ.* — *From whence it may be* juſtly *concluded, that they are* juſtly adjuſted.

DIED laſt monday in Cavendiſh-ſquare James Arne Eſq; reputed worth 20,000 l. *P.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

THIS afternoon his majeſty went to the houſe of lords, where he made a moſt gracious ſpeech, and prorogued the parliament.

LAST week died at Twickenham in Middleſex, in the ninety-third year of her age, Mrs. EDITHA POPE, mother of ALEXANDER POPE Eſq; She was laſt ſurviving of the children of WILLIAM TURNOR Eſq; of York, who by THOMASINE NEWTON his wife had fourteen daughters, and three ſons, two of which died in the king's ſervice in the civil wars, and the eldeſt retired into Spain, where he died a general officer. She lived with her ſon (her only child) from the time of his birth to her death; and was carried to the grave by ſix poor men, to whom were given ſuits of a dark grey cloth, and followed by ſix poor women in the ſame ſort of mourning. She was interred near the monument of her huſband, on which is the following inſcription:

D. O. M.

ALEXANDRO POPE, Viro, Innocuo, Probo, Pio,
Qui vixit annos 75 Obiit 1717.

Et EDITHÆ Conjugi, Inculpabili Pientissimæ,
Quæ vix. annos 93. Ob. 1733.
Parentibus Benemerentibus,
Filius fecit.

PLOT FOR PLOT; *or*, THE BITER BIT.

I.

DO not, perſpiring peer, diſdain
To make your own for ever,
New riſen from Hiternia's main,
A VENUS form'd ſo clever.

II.

She'll not diſgrace with blood too mean
The ſtock whence you deſcended:
With vergers was her ſire the dean
In dignity attended.

III.

'Tis much beneath a noble ſtation,
With ſanguine hopes to warm her,
Only to pleaſe a brutiſh paſſion;
Then leave the blooming charmer.

IV.

CUPID, as full of wiles, reſenting
Such ſnare deſign'd the Fair-one;
From ambuſcade ſly HYMEN ſent in,
To fix the luſcious baron.

V.

HYMEN, a bitter-ſweet old grig,
Snatch'd up his flaming taper;
Vow'd, if his honour took a jigg,
That he ſhould pay the ſcraper.

VI.

Thus MULCIBER did MARS environ
The Cyprian dame enjoying;
He coop'd 'em in a cage of iron,
As they were ſweetly toying.

VII.

The queen of love, in toils enclos'd,
Flaſh'd from her radiant eyes:
The hero ſtorm'd to be expos'd
The banter of the ſkies.

VIII.

PHOEBUS compos'd a jocund ditty;
And BACCHUS ſung a catch, Sir:
COMUS, intolerably witty,
Affirm'd he'd found his match, Sir.

IX.

This only difference lies the caſe in:
MARS VULCAN's bed polluted;
His bride for concubine embracing,
The Peer himſelf cornuted.

X.

Then cheriſh, fragrant Sir, a dame
That will exactly ſuit you;
Who doubly arm'd to conqueſt came,
With cunning, and with beauty.

XI.

Let CL—ND—N glory in her charms;
Boys liſping call you daddy:
Believe there's pleaſure in her arms,
Tho' ſhe's your lawful lady.

HIBERNICUS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Dantzick, June 6 A detachment of 500 Ruſſians are come to encamp in the territory of Elbing, and are to be followed by 15000 more. *DP. June* 12.

Amſterdam, June 19. On the 12th was celebrated at Saltzdahl the marriage of the prince royal of Pruſſia with the princeſs of Beveren. *DP. DA. June* 12.

Our letters from Spain of the 24th inform us, that a certain miniſter there is in diſgrace. *P. June* 13.

BOOKS and PAMPHLETS publiſhed ſince our laſt.

7. The ſtate dunces: a poem. Pr. 1 s.

All vows kept: a comedy, as it is acted at Dublin. Pr. 1 s. 6 d.

A ſhort hiſtory of prime miniſters. Pr. 6 d.

A warning-piece for London, &c. Pr. 6 d.

The ſatyriſt, in imitation of the 4th ſatire of the 1ſt book of Horace. Pr. 1 s.

The Gentleman's, London, and Lady's Magazines.

A letter to the free-holders of Great Britain. Pr. 6 d.

The ſtateſman's progreſs, &c. Pr. 6 d.

Iſlington: or the humours of New Tunbridge-wells.

Dr. Rymer's ſermon before the houſe of Commons, May 29th. Pr. 6 d.

A journal of his Poliſh majeſty's camp at Radewitz in 1730. Pr. 1 s.

8. Modern hiſtory: by Mr. Salmon, N°. 112.

A poetical eſſay on vulgar praiſe. Pr. 6 d.

9. The London merchants triumphant; or ſturdy beggars are brave fellows. Pr. 6 d.

11. An examination of archdeacon Eachard's account of the marriage between K. Charles II. and Q. Catherine: by Dr. Colebatch. Pr. 2 s.

12. A ſecond letter to Will. Berriman, D.D. by Sam. Chandler. Pr. 6 d.

The political ſtate of Great Britain, for May. Pr. 1 s. 6 d.

Free thoughts concerning ſouls, in four eſſays.

A ſerious addreſs to men in buſineſs: by John Ford.

The biſhop of Peterborough's ſermon at S. Sepulchre's, Ap. 5.

13. A letter from a member of parliament, ſhewing that the extenſion of the exciſe would have been deſtructive of parliament, &c. Pr. 6 d.

We deſire, that the advertiſements deſigned for this paper may be ſent before twelve of the clock on tueſdays, otherwiſe they cannot be inſerted.

On Wedneſday Stocks were

South-Sea Stock was 105 5 8ths. 105 1 half. South-Sea Annuity 110 1 half. Bank 151. Bank Circulation 7 l. 5 s. Premium. India 165 1 qr. 165 3 qrs. 163 3 qrs. 164. Three per Cent. Annuity 103 5 8ths. Royal-Exchange Aſſurance 107 1 half. London ditto, 13 3 qrs. York-Buildings no Transfer. African 30. Engliſh Copper 1 l. 18 s. Welch ditto, 1 l. 5 s. South-Sea Bonds 2 l. 16 s. Premium. India ditto, 5 l. 12 s. ditto. Three per Cent. ditto, 4 l. 5 s. ditto.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is publiſhed,

THE MANNERS of the AGE. In XIII Moral Satirs. Written with a Deſign to expoſe the Vicious and Irregular Conduct of both Sexes, in the various Purſuits of Life.

Falſus honos juvat, & mendax infamia terret
Quem, niſi mendoſum, & mendacem? Hor.

Printed for Jer. Batley, at the Dove in Pater-noſter-Row.

Where may be had, the Second Edition of

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THE CHURCH of *ENGLAND* MAN's COMPENDIUM. Conſiſting of Five Eſſays, viz.

1. Of the Excellency of the Engliſh Conſtitution.
2. The Errors and Corruptions of the Church of Rome.
3. The Rule of doing as we would be done unto.
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Last Saturday was published,

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In this Edition, all the Quotations, in whatſoever Language, will be tranſlated into Engliſh; and for the Satisfaction of the Learned, the Original Quotations will be preſerved.

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Propoſals are delivered, and Subſcriptions taken in, by the following Bookſellers:

Meſſ. James, John, and Paul Knapton in Ludgate-ſtreet; Meſſ. Osborn and Comp. Meſſ. Betſworth and Comp. in Pater-noſter-Row; Meſſ. Innys and Manby, Tho. Aſtley, and S. Auſten in St. Paul's Church-yard; Meſſ. Midwinter and Ward in Little-Britain; J. Tonſon in the Strand; J. Brotherton, W. Meadows, T. Cox, W. Hinchcliff, J. Walthoe, E. Symon, H. Whitridge, and R. Willock, in Cornhill; J. Hazard, near Stationers-Hall; T. Woodward, B. Motte, L. Gilliver, and H. Lintott, in Fleet-ſtreet; D. Browne, and W. Bickerton, without Temple-Bar; Meſſ. Ward and Wickſted in the Inner Temple-Lane; and S. Birt in Ave-mary-Lane.

Where may be had the preceeding Numbers.

Laſt Saturday, being the 9th of this Inſtant, was publiſhed,

Numb. X.

(Containing four Sheets ſtitch'd up in Blue Paper for Six-Pence) of

A New HISTORY of the HOLY BIBLE, from the Beginning of the World, to the Eſtabliſhment of Chriſtianity. With Anſwers to moſt of the Controverted Queſtions, Diſſertations upon the moſt remarkable Paſſages, and a Connection of Profane Hiſtory all along.

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Printed and ſold for the Benefit of the Author, by Mr. Huggonſon, Printer, next Door to Kent's Coffee-Houſe, near Sergeant's-Inn in Chancery-Lane; Where Attendance is conſtantly given, to deliver out the ſaid Numb. X. and all the former Numbers, and take in Subſcriptions.

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Where may be had, juſt publiſhed,

Of VERBAL CRITICISM, an Epiſtle to Mr. Pope. Pr. 1s.

On Saturday, *June* 2. was publiſhed,

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Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*.

For May, 1733.

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III. Poetry: To the Lady Eliz. Boyle, on her Birth-Day; to a Gentleman, on Swift's and Pope's Poems; to Mr. Chaſelas; his Sickneſs; on Infidelity; on Good and Ill-Nature; the Cobler, a Tale; Lesbia's Lamentation for the Death of her Sparrow; on the State of Nature; on the Free-Briton and Hyp-Doctor; Epigrams, &c.

IV. Domeſtick Occurrences; Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts: Acts paſſed; Mr. Booth's Will; Lottery Scheme, &c.

V. Foreign Affairs.

VI. Price of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VII. A Table of Contents.

To which is added, A Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets, with their Prices.

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People of all Ranks and Degrees, who labour under the following (and other) Infirmities, may find Benefit in applying to

W. HENDERSON;

WHO, by the Bleſſing of God, is made uſeful to Mankind, in curing Cancers, Kings Evils, Wens, Polypus, Excreſcences of Fleſh, and other ſuperfluous Matter on any Part of the Human Body, as well thoſe who have been born with ſuch Excreſcences or Marks, as thoſe on whom they have caſually or naturally grown. He performeth by Noſtrums of his own preparing, and not by cutting or ſpilling of Blood; takes away the Roots, tho' ever ſo ſmall and fibrous, and recovers the Parts to ſound Fleſh, without any Danger, or ill Conſequence to the Patient.

He hath performed many great Cures not only in America, but ſince his Arrival in London, (which was in December laſt) particularly in the Caſe of Captain George Pitt, Commander of the George, an Eaſt-India Ship, who, for fourteen Years, was afflicted with a Fleſh-Wen, which had its Seat behind his Ankle, the Root whereof extended to the Bone.

Thoſe who apply themſelves to the ſaid Captain Pitt, at the Jeruſalem Coffee-Houſe in Exchange-Alley, may be informed how effectual and ſafe his Method is.

As alſo Elizabeth, the Daughter of Oliver Hallowell, a Child, was born with an Excreſcence on its Mouth, (as large as a Mutton Kidney) which forced it into a Form contrary to Nature; he took away the ſaid Excreſcence, and reſtored the Child's Mouth to its natural Form, tho' but nine Months old when it came under his Care. The Curious may ſee the ſaid Child, by applying to Mary Hallowell, her Mother, at her Lodgings in Token-Houſe-Yard, near Lothbury. He hath cured others ſince his Arrival, and hath ſeveral now under Cure. He cureth the Ague and Fever by Specifick Medicines of his own preparing, without the Bark; as alſo the Gout, where Old Age, Decrepidneſs, and Chalks do not prevent: And giveth Eaſe to ſuch as are not curable. He performeth by Medicines ſafe and agreeable; firſt, protecting the Stomach and Head; ſecondly, removing the Pain and Inflamation from the Members, without Prejudice to the Body.

He giveth Advice in Phyſick gratis, takes no Fees from the Poor; but the Rich pay according to their Abilities: And if they pleaſe may agree before-hand. If no Cure be performed, no Pay is required.

He gives Attendance at his Lodgings in Falcon-Court, Lothbury every Monday Morning till Twelve o' Clock.

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VI. A Table of Contents.

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